

There was little likelihood of change in the weather at this season, and the cold was not formidable. Indeed, they had suffered rather from heat during the day, in spite of the fact that they were in the shelter of the trees during the hottest hours. After that, a few isolated woods and copses had enabled them to walk in the shade without wandering too far from the direct route.

Supper was prepared, as the earlier meal had been, before a crackling fire of dry wood. This night would not be spent within a cave, but, with fatigue to rock them, not one of them lay awake.

As a matter of precaution, however, Fritz and Frank and the boatswain decided to keep alternate watch. When darkness fell, roaring could be heard "in the far distance. There were wild beasts in this part of the island.

Next morning a start was made at daybreak\* They hoped to get through the defile of Cluse in the second stage of the journey, if they met with no obstacles on the way.

There were no more hardships about the march to-day than there had been the day before- They

went from wood to wood, so to speak,  
avoiding as  
much as possible the rays of the sun.

After the mid-day meal, taken by the  
side of a  
fast-running river twenty to thirty  
yards in width,  
flowing towards the north, they merely  
tad to go  
along the left bank.